

Embarrassed to Smile

Monologue #1

Jenny- Drama 1- Mr. Johnson

“Grandma, what big teeth you’ve got!” Do you know how many times I’ve heard that stupid line? About a gazillion and one times, and I’m not even exaggerating! My teeth take up about half my face! My lips won’t even cover them all. I always have this half-open expression because I can’t close my mouth all the way! How sad is that? My teeth are too big for my mouth!

I was posing for senior pictures and the photographer said, “Let’s try this one with your mouth closed.” Well, wouldn’t I like to! Do you know how embarrassing that is? That I can’t even make my lips meet? I’ve got the teeth of a giant on a normal-sized head. I can’t smile. I can’t not smile. I just hide behind stuff a lot. My hand. A book. Whatever works. I’ve even tried filing them down, but guess what? Teeth have nerves in them and they don’t take to filing very well! Talk about pain! And I didn’t even make a dent. They’re just as big as ever, only now they’re real sensitive to cold foods.

I’m not talking normal buckteeth either. It’s way worse than that. I’d be happy to have buckteeth, that’s how bad it is. Buckteeth would be a blessing! Oh no. I’ve got mammoth tusks growing in there with a combo Dracula thing going. I could probably chew a steak in five second flat. Whatever vitamin causes teeth to grow, my mother must’ve had triple doses when she was pregnant with me!

You might be thinking there are worse things. Well, is there? Is there really? Big butt? I can live with. Exercise. Sit on it. Big feet? Who even notices? Big ears? Wear your hair down. But big teeth? Nowhere to hide! They’re out there for everyone to see!

I can sympathize with the wolf. Think of all the harassment over his big teeth. It wasn’t his fault. No wonder he tried to chew up Little Red Riding Hood. Maybe everyone should think about that before they open their stupid little mouths with little bitty teeth! Just watch out or I might sink my teeth into you!